

Dear Mr. Ough,

What a delightful surprise to have you stop by the museum. We, as volunteers, are still so excited and more than pleased to meet and have the chance to know one of the descendants of Richard Ough and Princess White Wing. It was beyond our imaginations that this would ever happen.

I hope the information you were given at the museum is of great help to you and I'm sure there is more if you want it. Hopefully Mr. Curtis Hughey will contact you in the near future. He's our "history encyclopedia" and just a fabulous person---he knows it all.

I'm truly delighted to have had the chance to meet you as I was a personal friend of your grandparents, John and Caroline Ough and your uncle, Jim Ough. Very nice people and certainly good to me and my family. I became acquainted with them thru Betty Jane Forrest who came to live with Caroline and John about the time we were in the 5th. or 6th. grade. It was told that her mother had passed away and she would be living with them. I have always thought Betty's mother was a daughter of Carolyn and John, but I'm not positive of that fact. Betty certainly was an Ough however, as she looked very much like Jim and you. If her mother was an Ough she would have been older than your father and Jim, I'm sure. It seemed to be a rather private matter, and as a young girl, of course, I never asked. I can't recall ever seeing any pictures of her at the house, alth' there were several of Tom and Jim.

I hope I wasn't getting too personal when I spoke of your grandmother. She was a dear person, very, very proud, from the "old school", and was very opinionated, set in her ways and biased---you would never change her mind. Her way was the only way. I learned a lot from her and they were good to me and my family. At the time I knew them my maiden name was Lethlean, my married name was Holland (raised three sons) and my husband passed away with a brain tumor in '72 and I remarried in later years.

Betty Jane and I were close friends and would spend over nights together, as young girls do, then she passed away with pneumonia about when we were in the 7th grade. I continued to visit your grandparents and did so until they passed away. I even took care of Mrs. Ough when she was ill in later years. I might mention here that we never called them by their first names, it was always Mr. or Mrs.

Jim kept in touch thru the years, by phone mostly. He was a good guy, kind and would give you the shirt off his back if he thought you needed it (no questions asked). He married quite late in life, I believe in his late sixties (maybe older). When he was younger, he was engaged to a young lady from Camas by the name of Rankin. She went into the service and was killed during W.W. II. Jim was also in the army but I don't know where or how long. Anyway, he never dated much after that. Jim worked for ~~Kouffman~~ Construction for years and was a hard and good worker.

Jim lived with his mother for years and took care of her, but she ruled with an iron hand and I'm sure it wasn't easy for Jim. Jim was a young man and liked his beer, but she didn't much approve of such things.

You've brought back so many memories, all wonderful, funny and cherished. I remember Mrs. Ough speaking of you boys so often as they were very proud of you two. I didn't know your dad very well as you lived in California but I sure heard a lot about the family. Unfortunately, I don't recall ever meeting your mother.

I hope I have the chance to meet you again. It's been my pleasure and such a delight ---history certainly has a way of repeating itself. The museum will be fortunate to have more history and pictures to add to the files. Pictures, marriage licenses, birth records, whatever, we're always happy to get them. Be sure to send pictures of yourself, brother and parents as it will add to the Ough file. You must be very proud of your heritage as we are all here. How grand that you are following in Richard Ough's foot steps, he truly would be so proud of you.

I found this school picture of Jim and I'm sure that there is a football picture somewhere but so far I haven't been able to locate it. I'll send things along as I find them. I also found (in one of the annuals) that your father graduated from Camas in 1924. I haven't found Jim's as yet but he went into the service, so maybe that's why. I'll keep looking. I haven't found a picture of Betty Jane either.